DUSTBOWL. YESTERDAY.

I CANNOT BELIEVE OUR GUNS BREAK IN MIDDLE OF BATTLE. ***AGAIN.***

IN ***AMERICA,*** ***COMRADE,*** WE DO NOT BLAME THE TOOL. WE BLAME THE ***MAN.***

I BLAME A ***MANN*** ALRIGHT. MANN CO. THIS STUFF IS ***JUNK!***

SERIOUSLY, ***LOOK*** AT THIS! ***MY*** EARPIECE MELTED INSIDE ***MY*** ***SKULL*** HERE!

THAT'S LIKE THREE TIMES NOW!

SO I WILL SUGARCOAT THIS WITH YOUR FANCY COLLEGE TALK.

LADIES, CLEARLY I CANNOT TALK TO YOU AS I WOULD MEN.

EITHER WE FIND A JUST-IN-TIME SOLUTION TO RESYNERGIZE OUR PARADIGM, OR WE WILL BE THINKING ***INSIDE*** THE BOX.

SIX FEET UNDER THE GROUND.

HOLY CRAP! HEY FELLAS, LOOK AT THIS!

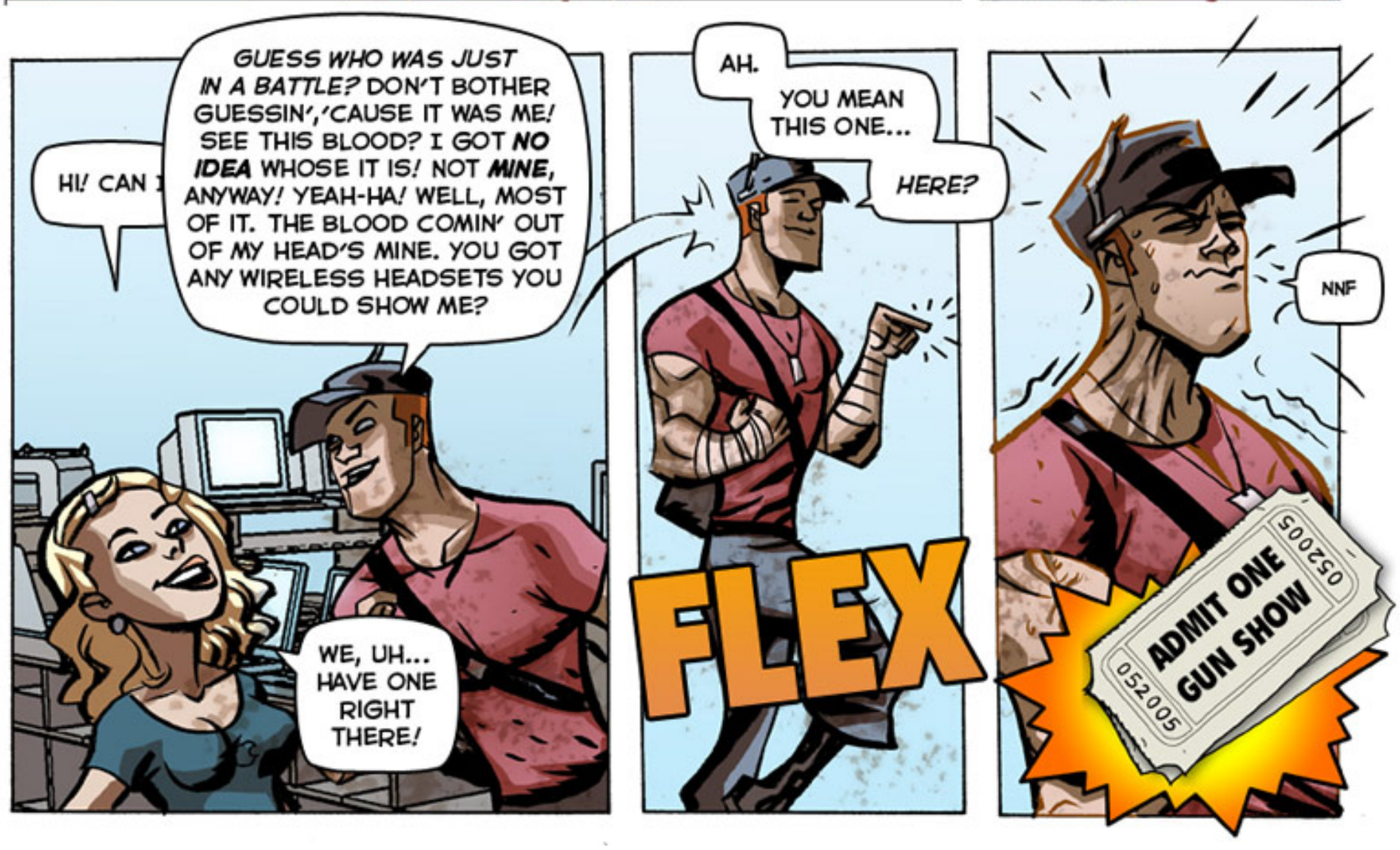
WAS... WAS THAT THERE YESTERDAY?

IS SO ***WHITE...***

IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KINDA HOSPITAL FOR FRUIT!

HEY THERE, GUYS!
MY NAME'S TRENT! THIS IS JESSICA!
HI YOU GUYS! LET US KNOW IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, OKAY?

GIRL!
I GOT THIS ONE, GUYS.


HI! CAN I
GUESS WHO WAS JUST IN A BATTLE? DON'T BOTHER GUESSIN', 'CAUSE IT WAS ME! SEE THIS BLOOD? I GOT NO IDEA WHOSE IT IS! NOT MINE, ANYWAY! YEAH-HA! WELL, MOST OF IT. THE BLOOD COMIN' OUT OF MY HEAD'S MINE. YOU GOT ANY WIRELESS HEADSETS YOU COULD SHOW ME?
WE, UH... HAVE ONE RIGHT THERE!
AH.
YOU MEAN THIS ONE...
HERE?
FLEX
NNF
ADMIT ONE
GUN SHOW
052005
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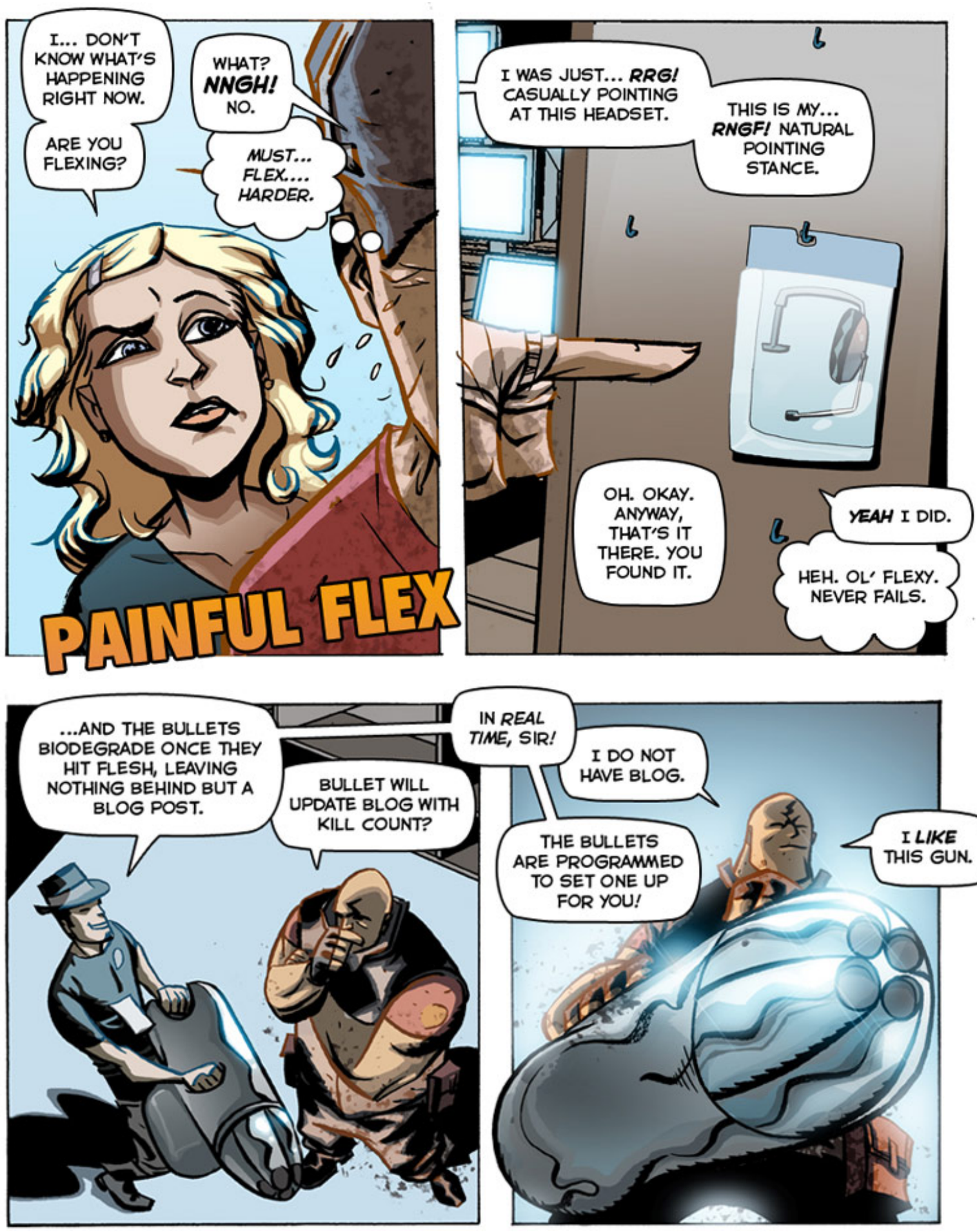
I... DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING RIGHT NOW.
ARE YOU FLEXING?
WHAT? NNGH! NO.
MUST... FLEX.... HARDER.
PAINFUL FLEX
I WAS JUST... RRG! CASUALLY POINTING AT THIS HEADSET.
THIS IS MY... RNGF! NATURAL POINTING STANCE.
OH. OKAY. ANYWAY, THAT'S IT THERE. YOU FOUND IT.
YEAH I DID.
HEH. OL' FLEXY. NEVER FAILS.

...AND THE BULLETS BIODEGRADE ONCE THEY HIT FLESH, LEAVING NOTHING BEHIND BUT A BLOG POST.
BULLET WILL UPDATE BLOG WITH KILL COUNT?
IN REAL TIME, SIR!
I DO NOT HAVE BLOG.
THE BULLETS ARE PROGRAMMED TO SET ONE UP FOR YOU!
I LIKE THIS GUN.

JUDASES!
I HAVE USED THIS MANN CO. SHOVEL FOR TWELVE YEARS!
IT DOES NOT BLOG! IT DOES NOT BIODEGRADE! IT BARELY DIGS HOLES!
BUT IT IS MINE AND AGGGGH IT IS ON FIRE!
FOOM!
UH OH! LET ME TAKE CARE OF THAT FOR YOU, SIR!
BAH! THIS SHOVEL BURSTS INTO FLAME SO OFTEN MY HAND IS A FIREPROOF MASS OF SCAR TISSUE!
YOU HIPPIES HAVE NOTHING THAT I NEED!

YOU'LL LIKE THIS, SIR.

I WILL NOT! KEEP PUSHING ME, SISTER, AND I WILL PLANT MY CARBON FOOTPRINT SO FAR UP YOUR *IS THAT A PIG?*

YEP! YOU JUST PLUG IT INTO THE FIREWIRE PORT.

IS THAT PIG *COOKING?*

DING!

ALREADY COOKED! WHO WANTS BACON, RIBS, PORK CHOPS AND HAM?

YES, YES, I DO, AND YES.

STOP...

...RIGHT THERE!

PROPERTY DAMAGE!

THE NAME'S SAXTON HALE! AUSTRALIAN! CEO OF MANN CO! AND THE MAN WHO'S GONNA ***BURN THIS PLACE TO THE GROUND!***

I MAKE *SQUARE, UNSAFE PRODUCTS FOR MEN!* NOT WHITE LITTLE EGG THINGS WITH NO SHARP EDGES AND ONLY *ONE BUTTON!*

LOOK AT THIS TINY THING! IT'S NOT ON FIRE! HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW IT'S *ON?*

BRAVE PRESS!

HA! MYSTERIOUS BUTTON, YOU JUST GOT PRESSED BY ***SAXTON HALE!***

LIVE

THIS JUST IN! SOMEONE HAS BLOWN UP THE MOON!

...HOPE YOU HAD THE TI-II-IME OF YOUR LIFE....

UP NEXT...

THE MOON: *Taken Too Soon*

ENH?

THAT'S OUR NEWEST PRODUCT. THE iBLEWUPTHEMOON.

ARE YOU SAYING... I JUST...?

YEP!

WELL, THAT IS FANTASTIC.

A BOLD NEW PLAN!

LET ME SEE YOUR MANAGER. BECAUSE I AM BUYING YOUR COMPANY.

NO SALE, HALE!

YOU! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! THIS PLACE HAS YOUR CURVY STINK ALL OVER IT!

NEXT ISSUE! WHEN TITANS CLASH!